

A
TRUE and FAITHFUL
NARRATIVE
OF
OLIVER CROMWELL's
COMPACT

With the DEVIL for Seven Years, on the Day in
which he gain'd the Battle at Worcester; and on
which Day, at the Expiration of the said Term,
he afterwards died.

As it was

Related by Colonel LINDSEY, who was an
Eye Witness of that Diabolical Conference,
Related in Mr. Arch-Deacon Eachard's History
of England.

WITH

A Letter from the Lady Claypole, Oliver Cromwell's belo-
ved Daughter, to her Sister the Vice Countess of
Falconbridge, copied from the Original, and found in
the Lord Falconbridge's Study, soon after his Death,
at Brussels, which in a great Measure confirms the
same, also some Minutes from Secretary Thurloe's
Pocket-Book, which corroborate the Truth of this
Fact; never before printed.

To which is added.

The Earl of CLARENCEON's Character of the
USURPER, and an Account of his Death.

*Aude aliquid brevibus Gyaris & carcere dignum,
Si vis esse aliquis.* ————— Juv.

L O N D O N:

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TRUE and FAITHFUL
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 OF
OLIVER CROMWELL's
COMPACT
 With the *DEVIL* for Seven Years, &c.

Mr. Arch Deacon *Eachard* says, in his Second Volume of his History of the Kings of *England*, after giving an Account of the Fight at *Worcester*, Pag. 712.

BUT others accounted it an *Infernal Judgment*: Concerning which, we have a strange Story in the last Part of *the History of Independency*, which the Author says, he receiv'd from a Person of Quality, viz. ' It was believ'd, and not without good Cause, that Cromwell the same Morning that he defeated the King's Army at *Worcester* had a Conference Personally with the Devil, with whom he made a Contract, that to have his Will then, and in all Things else for Seven Years from that Day, he should at the Expiration of the said Years, have him at his Command, to do at his Pleasure both with Soul and Body. This is also related in other

printed Books: But we have receiv'd a more full Account never yet publish'd, which is inserted here as a Thing more wonderful than probable, and therefore more for the Diversion than Satisfaction of the Reader. It is a Relation or Narrative of a valiant Officer call'd *Lindsey*, an intimate Friend of *Cromwell's*, the first Captain of his Regiment, and therefore commonly call'd Colonel *Lindsey*; which is to this Effect. 'On the 3d of September in the Morning, *Cromwell* took this Officer to a Wood Side not far from the Army, but bid him alight and follow him into that Wood, and to take particular Notice of what he saw and heard. After they had both alighted, and secured their Horses, and walked some small Way into the Wood, *Lindsey* began to turn pale, and to be seiz'd with Horror from some unknown Cause: Upon which, *Cromwell* ask'd him, How he did, or how he felt himself: He answ'red, That he was in such a Trembling and Consternation; that he never felt the like in all the Conflicts and Battles he had engaged in. But whether it proceeded from the Gloominess of the Place or the Temperament of his Body he knew not, How now said *Cromwell*, what troubl'd with Vapours? Come foreward Man! They had not gone above twenty Yards before *Lindsey* on a sudden stood still, and cry'd out; By all that's good, he was seiz'd with such unaccountable Terror and Astonishment, that it was impossible for him to stir one Step farther. Upon which *Cromwell* call'd him faint hearted Fool, and bid him stand

stand there and observe,, or be a Witness. And
 and then advancing to some Distance from him,
 he met with a grave elderly Man, with a Roll of
 Parchment in his Hand, who deliver'd it to Crom-
 well, who eagerly perus'd it. Lindsey a little
 recover'd from his Fear, heard several loud Words
 between them ; particularly, Cromwell, said,
 This is but for seven Years ; I was to have had it
 for one and twenty, and it must and shall be so. The
 other told him positively, it could not be for
 above seven Years. Upon whch, Cromwell cry'd
 with great Fierceness, it should be for fourteen Years.
 But the other premtorily declar'd, it could not
 possibly be for any longer Time ; and if he would not
 take it so, there were others who wou'd accept of
 it. Upon which, Cromwell at last took the Parch-
 ment, and return'd to Lindsey with great Joy
 in his Countenance, he cry'd, Now Lindsey, the
 Battle is our own : I long to be engag'd. Retur-
 ning out of the Wood, they rode to the Army, Crom-
 well with a Resolution to engage as soon as pos-
 sible, and the other with a Design of leaving the
 Army as soon. After the first Charge Lindsey
 deserted his Post, and rode away with all possible
 Speed Day and Night, till he came into the Coun-
 ty of Norfolk, to the Houle of an intimate Friend
 one Mr. Thorowgood, Minister of the Parish.
 Cromwell as soon as he miss'd him, sent all
 Ways after him, with a Promise of a great Reward
 to any that should bring him alive or dead. Thus
 far the Narrative of Lindsey himself; but some-
 thing

thing further is to be remember'd to complete
and confirm the Story.

When Mr. Thorowgood saw his Friend *Lindsey*
come into his Yard, his Horse and himself just tir'd
in a sort of Amaze, said, How now Colonel! We
hear there is likely to be a Battle shortly, What
fled from your Colours? *A Battle!* Said the other
Yes, there has been a Battle, and I am sure the King
is beaten; but if ever I strike a Stroke for *Cromwell*
again, may I perish eternally; for I am sure he has
made a League with Devil, and the Devil will
have him in due Time. Then desiring his Protecti-
on from *Cromwell's* Inquisitors, he went in and
related to him the whole Story and all Circum-
stances, concluding with these remarkable Words
*That Cromwell wou'd certainly die that day seven
Years that Battle was fought.* The Strangeness of
the Relation caus'd Mr. Thorowgood to order his
Son *John*, then about twelve Years of Age, to
write it in full length in his Common-Place-Book,
and likewise the same Story written in other Books.
I am assur'd is still preserv'd in the Family of the
Thorowgoods But how far *Lindsey* is to be believ'd,
and how far the Story is to be accounted incred-
ible, is left to the Reader's Faith, and Judgment,
and not to any Determination of our own.

Mr.

Mr. Echard having quoted but Part
of this, I have for the Satisfaction
of the Reader transcribed it all.

HISTORY of Independency Part 4. Page 13.

GIVE me Leave here to relate a Passage which
I received from a Person of Quality, viz. ' It
' was believ'd and that not without some good
' Cause, that Cromwell the same Morning he had
' defeated the King's Army at Worcester Fight,
' had Conference personally with the Devil, with
' whom he made a Contract, that to have his will
' then, and in all Things else after for seven Years
' from that Time, (being the 3d of September 1651)
' he should at the Expiration of the said Years, have
' him at his Command, both his Soul and Body.
' Now if any one will please to reckon from the
' 3d of September 1651, till the 3d of September
' 1658, he shall find it to a Day just seven
' Years and no more, at End of which he died;
' but with Extremity of tempestuous Weather,
' that was by all Men judged to be prodigious;
' neither indeed was his End more miserable,
' (for he died mad and despairing) than he had
' left his Name infamous.

A LETTER from Cromwell's
beloved Daughter Claypole to her
Sister the Lady Viscountess of Falcon-
bridge, faithfully copied from the
Original, found in the Lord Falcon-
bridge's Study soon after his Death,
a Year and a half since, at Brussels,
the Place of his Lordship's Decease,
never before printed.

O H! my dear Sister, were it possible, for me
to hope for any Alleviation to my Grief,
from any Appearance of a repentant Temper in my
Father, whose Way of living, and whole Usurpa-
tion of his lawful Sovereign's Throne, must cause
my Death, I should make it my Endeavour to sur-
vive, mine and my dear Country's present Calami-
ties: But as this is not to be expected, I can only
thank you for your kind Advice, and send you my
Reasons for giving all over to be lost during the
little Space of Life, which is seemingly allotted
me.

You have heard of my Importunities with this
Monster of Mankind, whom I must yet, to my
extreme Sorrow, call Father, to save the precious
Life of the late King, and the Promise he made me

of not suffering so much as one of the Hairs of that good Man's Head to perish, when at the same Time to keep his Word to me in one Sense, and be true to his Ambitious Principles in another, he most barbarously, and most hypocritically, caus'd him to be beheaded, so that Affair was quite lost. You have heard of my Solicitations with him at divers Times to resign the Government of these Kingdoms to the presumptive Heir of the Crown, and my Endeavours to recover him to his antient Loyalty, from Treason and Rebellion, for which it is but too visible, that sudden, and very dreadful Judgements hang over his Head: But you may not have heard perhaps how he behaves under all these impending Dangers.

Some times, as the Fit takes him, to divert the Melancholly, that through the Guilt of his Conscience, which is not yet so very much sear'd as to be totally effaced, he dines with the Officers of the Army at Hampton Court, and shews a Hundred Antick Tricks, as throwing of Cushions at them, and putting burning hot Coals into their Pockets and Boots: At others, before he has half dined, he gives order for a Drum to beat, and call in his Foot Guards, like a Kennel of Hounds, to snatch off the Meat from off the Table, and tear it in Pices, with many other unaccountable Whimsies. Immediately after this, Fear and Astonishment sits in his Countenance, and not a Nobleman approaches him but he tells him, he is come from drinking the King's and the Royal Family's Healths.

B

Now,

Now he calls for his Guards, with whom he rides out encompass'd behind and before for the Preservation of his mock Highness, and at his Return at Night shifts from Bed to Bed for fear of Surprise.

These and such like unaccountable Actions, make me search into the Springs from whence these Disorders arise : But why do I search ? Why do I make any Investigation in any Conferences with him, since they proceed from a Sense of his having so deep a Hand in the Murder of his anointed Sovereign and the Usurpation of his Throne : When I talk to him of Restitution, he fays he has enter'd into Bonds not to do it (I pray God it be not with some internal Spirit) during his Life. When I urge the Pains of Eternal Damnation to him, though he looks aghast and seems to be in terrible Agonies, he cries Dear Child, do not adde Fewel to my Flames, the *Third of September* is near approaching : And then, what he means by such incongruous and unconnected Answers, it is not in my Power to determine. When he and I are only sitting in his Bed Chamber together, he seems very oftentalking with a Third Person, and cries out, you have cheated me, the Purchase was intended by me for *Seven Years* longer, I will not be so served ; and when Mr. *Beestoun* my Mother's Gentleman Usher, no longer since than Yesterday, come to tell him, the *Dutch Ambassador's* Lady was in her Apartment, this poor Pageant of Royalty made Answer, that had he *Seven Years* longer to live, he

would

would make those Rebels chuse him for their Sat-holder.

Now, if my Disturbances of Mind, and Desires of leaving this World before I am an Eye Witness of worse Calamities that seem to be upon their Approach, be not justifiable, nothing done by me, can. Therefore in Pity to the most flagitious of Fathers, whose End must be miserable, I must offer up my continued Prayers to God, that he would be pleas'd to take me into the Arms of his Mercy, least I survive to see the saddest Catastrophe, by his Death, which the Life of Man can be subject to.

Vera Copia.

John Richards.

Jan. 5. 1719.

Adieu, dear Sister, adieu.

CLAYPOLE.

Minutes taken out of Mr. Secretary Thurloe's Pocket-Book by the late Mr. John Milton, and given by him to his Nephew the late Mr. John Philps.

August 17, 1658.

MY Master the Protector caus'd me to be sent for, he being sick of a Tertian Ague, and the Room being voided, ask'd me, Which would be the most proper to succeed him, his Son Richard or Henry, in case of his Demise. I answer'd,

the Right of Primogeniture ought to take Place, which made him sigh and say, he grieved for having broke thro' that Rule: Though he could wish it might be again done in this Case: Then he order'd me to take a Bond out of a little Ebony Casket, and to burn it; saying, the Completion of it was well nigh come to pass.

August 27. 1658.

WHEN I came to wait on him, at my Return this Day from *Sussex*, where I had been to meet with one of the Prince of *Wales's* Domesticks who betray'd his Secrets, his Highness cried *Thurloe*, we have seen the 3d Day of *September* shine upon us twice with great Glory, but now that Glory shall vanish on the next, and Death and Hell shall have the Victory. That was the last Time of my Attendance, wherefore I pen this down by way of Remark, because his Highness died the 3d of *September* following.

*An Account of Oliver Cromwell's
Death, and Character, by the noble
Historian, EDWARD Earl of
CLARENDON.*

HE seem'd to be much afflicted at the Death of his Friend the Earl of *Warwick*, with whom he had a fast Friendship; tho' neither their Humours nor their Natures were alike. And the

Heirs

Heir of that House, who had married his youngest Daughter, died about the same Time; so that all his Relation to, or Confidence in that Family was at an End: The other Branches of it abhorring his Alliance. His domestick Delights were lessen'd every Day: He plainly saw that his Son *Falconbridge's* Heart was set upon an Interest destructive to his, and grew to hate him perfectly: But that which chiefly broke his Peace, was the Death of his Daughter *Claypole*, who had been always his greatest Joy, and who in her Sickness, which was of a Nature the Physicians knew not how to deal with, had several Conferences with him, which exceedingly perplex'd him. Tho' no Body was near enough to hear the Particulars, yet her often mentioning, in the Pains she endured, the Blood her Father had spilt, made people conclude, that she had presented his worst Actions to his Consideration. And tho' he never made the least Shew of Remorse for any of those Actions, it is very certain, that either what she said, or her Death, afflicted him wonderfully.

Whatever it was, about the Middle of *August*, he was seiz'd on by a common Tertian Ague, from which he believed a little Ease and Divertisement at *Hampton Court* would have freed him: But the Fits grew stronger, and his Spirits much abated; so that he return'd again to *Whitehall*, when his Physicians began to think him in Danger; tho' the Preachers who pray'd always about him, and told God Almighty what great Things he had done for him,

him; and how much more Need he had still for his Service, declared as from God, that he should recover: And he himself was of the same Mind, and did not think he should die, till even the Time that his Spirits failed him. Then he declared to them, " That he did appoint his Son to succeed him, his eldest Son Richard, and so expired upon the third Day of September 1658, a Day he thought always very propitious to him, and on which he had twice triumphed for two of his greatest Victories. And this now was a Day very memorable for the greatest Storm of wind, that had been ever known; for some Hours before and after his Death, which overthrew Trees, Houses, and made great Wrecks at Sea; and the Tempest was so universal, that the Effects of it were terrible in France and Flanders, where all People trembled at it: For, besides the Wrecks all along the Sea Coasts, many Boats were cast away in the very Rivers, and within few Days after, the Circumstances of his Death, that accompanied that Storm, were universally known.

The VSURPER's Character

HE was one of those Men, *Quos vituperare ne inimici quidem possunt, nisi & simul laudent:* Whom his very Enemies could not condemn, without commanding him at the same Time: For he

could

could never have done half the Mischief without great Parts of Courage, Industry and Judgment.

He must have had a wonderful Understanding in the Natures and Humours of Men, and as great a Dexterity in applying them, who from a private and obscure Birth (tho' of a good Family) without Interest or Estate, Alliance or Friendship, could raise himself to such a Height, and compound and knead such opposite and contradictory Tempers, Humours and Interests, into a Consistence, that contributed to his Designs, and to their own Destruction. Whilst himself grew insensibly powerful enough to cut off those by whom he had climbed, in the Instant that they projected to demolish their own Building. What was said of *Cinna*, may very justly be said of him, *Ausum eum, quæ nemo auderet bonus : Perfecisse quæ a nullo, nisi fortissimo, perfici possent.* He attempted those Things which no good Man durst have ventured on, and atchieved those in which none but a valiant and great Man could have succeeded. Without Doubt, no Man with more Wickedness attempted any Thing; or brought to pass what he desired more wickedly, more in the Face and Contempt of Religion, and moral Honesty. Yet Wickedness as great as his could never have accomplish'd those Designs, without the Assistance of a great Spirit, an admirable Circumpection and Sagacity, and a most magnanimous Resolution.

When he appeared first in the Parliament, he seem'd to have a Person, in no Degree Gracious
nor

no Ornament of Discourse, none of those Talents which use to conciliate the Affections of the Stand by: Yet as he grew into Place and Authority, his Parts seem'd to be raised, as if he had had concealed Faculties, till he had Occasion to use them. And when he was to act the Part of a great Man, he did it without any Indecency, notwithstanding the Want of Custom.

After he was confirmed and invested Protector by the *Humble Petition and Advice*, he consulted with very few upon any Action of Importance, nor communicated any Enterprize he resolved upon, with more than those who were to have principal Parts in the Execution of it; nor with them sooner than was absolutely necessary. When he once resolved; in which he was not rash, he would not be dissuaded from, nor endure any Contradiction of his Power and Authority; but extorted Obedience from them who were not willing to yield it.

One Time, when he had laid some extraordinary Tax upon the City, one Cony, an Eminent *Fanatick*, and one who had heretofore served him very notably, positively refused to pay his Part, and loudly dissuaded others from submitting to it, 'as an Imposition notoriously against the Law, and the Property of the Subject, which all honest Men were bound to defend. Cromwell sent for him, and cajoled him with the Memory of the old Kindness and Friendship, that had been between them, and that of all Men he did not expect

expect this Opposition from him; in a Matter hat
 was so necessary for the Good of the Common-
 wealth ". It had always been his Misfortune to
 meet with the most rude and obstinate Behavi-
 our from those who had formerly been absolutely
 govern'd by him ; and they commonly put him in
 mind of some Expressions and Sayings of his own,
 in Cases of the like Nature; so this Man remem-
 ber'd him, how great an Enemy he had expressed
 himself to such Grievances, and had declared, ' That
 all who had submitted to them, and pay'd Illegal
 Fees, were more to blame, and greater Enemies
 to their Country, than they who had imposed
 them ; and that the Tyranny of Princes could
 never be grievous, but by the Tameness and Stu-
 dity of the People ". When Cromwell saw that
 he could not convert him, he told him, ' That
 he had a Will as stubborn as his, and he would
 try which of them two should be Master. There-
 upon, with some Expressions of Reproach and
 Contempt, he committed the Man to Prison,
 whose Courage was nothing abated by it; But,
 as soon as the Term came, he brought his *Habeas*
Corpus, in the King's Bench, which they then cal-
 led the Upper Bench. Maynard who was of
 Council with the Prisoner, demanded his Liberty
 with great Confidence, both upon the Illegality
 of the Commitment, and the Illegality of the
 Imposition, as being laid without any lawful Au-
 thority ". The Judges could not maintain or
 defend either; and enough declar'd what their
 Sentence would be; and therefore the Protector's

Attorney requir'd a further Day, to answer what had been urged. Before that Day, Maynard was committed to the Tower, for presuming to question, of make doubt of his Authority, and the Judges were sent for, and severely reprimanded for suffering that Licence; when they with all Humility mention'd the Law and *Magna Charta*, Cromwell told them, with Terms of Contempt and Derision, ' Their *Magna F...* shold not controul his Actions, which he knew were for the Safety of the Common-wealth'. He ask'd them, ' Who made them Judges? Whether they had any Authority to sit there but what he gave them? And if his Authority were at an End, they knew well enough what would become of themselves; and therefore advised them to be the more tender of that which could only preserve them, and so dismiss'd them with Cautions, that they should not suffer the Lawyers to prate what it would not become them to hear.

Thus he subdued a Spirit, that had been often troublesome to the most Sovereign Power, and made *Westminster-Hall* as Obedient, and subservient to his Commands, as any of the rest of his Quarters. In all other Matters which did not concern the Life of his Jurisdiction, he seemed to have great Reverence for the Law, rarely interpolating between Party and Party. As he proceeded with this kind of Indignation, and Haughtiness with those that were refractory, and durst contend with his Greatness, so towards all who complied with his good

good Pleasure, and courted his Protection, he used great Civility, Generosity, and Bounty.

To reduce three Nations which perfectly hated him, to an entire Obedience to all his Dictates: To awe and govern those Nations by an Army that was indevoted to him, and wish'd his Ruin, was an Instance of a very prodigious Address. But his Greatness at home was but a shadow of his Glory he had abroad. It was hard to discover which feared him most, *France*, *Spain*, or the Low Countries, where his Friendship was current at the Value he put upon it. As they did all sacrifice their Honour and their Interest to his Pleasure, so there is nothing he could have demanded, that either of them would have denied him; to manifest which, there needs only two Instances. The first is, when those of the Valley of *Lucern* had unwarily risen in Arms against the Duke of *Savoy*, which gave Occasion to the *Pope*, and the neighbouring Princes of *Italy*, to call and solicit for their Extirpation, and their Prince positively resolved upon it, *Cromwell* sent his Agent to the Duke of *Savoy*, a Prince with whom he had no Correspondence, or Commerce, and so engag'd the Cardinal, and even terrified the *Pope* himself, without so much as doing any Grace to the *English Roman Catholicks* (nothing being more usual than his saying. ‘ That his Ships in the *Mediterranean* should fire *CivitaVecchia*, and that the Sound of his Cannon should be heard in *Rome*.’ That the Duke of *Savoy* thought it necessary to restore all that he had taken from

them; and did renew all thole Privileges they had formerly enjoyed, and newly forfeited.

The other Instance of his Authority was yet greater, and more incredible. In the City of *Nismes*. which is one of the fairest in *Languedoc*, and where those of the Religion do most abound, there was a great Faction at that Season when the Consuls (who are the Chief Magistrates) were to be chosen : Those of the Reformed Religion had the Confidence to set up one of themselves for that Magistracy, which they of the *Roman Religion* resolved to oppose. The Dissention between them made so much Noise, that the Intendant of the Province, who is the Supreme Minister in all Civil Affairs, went thither to prevent any Disorder that might happen. When the Day of Election came, those of the Religion possess'd themselves, with many armed Men of the Town-house, where the Election was to be made. The Magistrates sent to know what it was? To which they answer'd, ' They were there to give their Voices for the Choice of new Consuls, and to be sure that the Election be fairly made '. The Bishop of the City, the Intendant of the Province, with all the Officers of the Church, and the present Magistrates of the Town went together in their Robes, to be present at the Election, without any Suspicion that there would be any Force used. When they came near the Gate of the Town-house, which was shut, and they supposed would be open'd when they came, they within pour'd out a Volley of Musket Shot

Shot upon them, by which the Dean of the Church, and two or three of the Magistrates of the Town were kill'd upon the Spot, and very many others wounded, whereof some died shortly after. In this Confusion, the Magistrates put themselves into as good Posture to defend themselves as they could, without any Purpose of offending the other; till they could be better provided; in order to which, they sent an Express to the Court with a plain Relation of Fact, ‘ And that there appeared to be no Manner of Combination with those of the Religion in other Places of the Province: But that it was an Insolence in those of the Place, upon the Presumption of their great Numbers which were little inferior to those of the Catholicks’. The Court was glad of the Occasion, and, resolved that this Provocation, in which other Places were not involved, and which no Body could excuse, should warrant all kind of Severity in that City, even to the pulling down their Temples, and expelling many of them for ever out of the City: Which with the Execution and Forfeiture of many of the Principal Persons, would be a general Mortification to all of the Religion in *France*: With whom they were heartily offended: And a Part of the Army was forthwith ordered to march towards *Nismes*, to see them executed with the utmost Rigour.

Those of the Religion in the Town, were quickly sensible into what Condition they had brought themselves; and sent with all possible Submission to the Magistrates to excuse themselves, and to impute

impute what had been done to the Rashness of particular Men, who had no Order for what they did. The Magistrates answer'd, ' That they were glad they were sensible of their Miscarriage, but they could say nothing upon the Subject, till the King's Pleasure should be known, to whom they had sent a full Relation of all that had pass'd'. The others knew very well what the King's Pleasure would be, and forthwith sent an Express by one *Moulin* to *Cromwell*, to desire his Protection and Interposition. The Express made so much haste, and found so good a Reception the first Hour he came, that *Cromwell*, after he had received the whole Account, bade him ' refresh himself after so long a Journey, and he would take Care of his Business, that by the Time he came to *Paris*, he should find it dispatched'. and that Night sent away another Messenger to his Ambassador *Lockhart* who by the Time *Moulin* came thither, had so far prevailed with the Intendant, that Orders were sent to stop the Troops which were upon their March towards *Nismes*; within few Days after, *Moulin* return'd with a general Pardon, and Amnesty from the King, confirmed with all Circumstances, that there was no Scruple nor Mention made of it, but all Things pass'd as if there had never been any such Thing. So that no Body can wonder, that his Memory still remains in those Parts, and is with those People in great Veneration.

He would never suffer himself to be denied any Thing he asked of the Cardinal, alledging, ' That the

'the People would not be otherwise satisfied,' which the Cardinal bore very heavily, and complained of to those with whom he would be free. One Day he visited Madam Turenne, and when he took his Leave other, she according to her Custom, besought him to continue Gracious to the Churches. Whereupon the Cardinal told her, ' That he knew 'not how to behave himself ; if he advised the ' King to punish and suppress their Insolence, Crom- ' well threatned him to join with the Spaniard ; ' and if he shew'd any Favour to them, at Rome they, ' accounted him an Heretick.

To conclude the Character, Cromwell was not so far a Man of Blood, as to follow Machiavel's Method ; which prescribes, upon a total Alteration of Government, as a Thing absolutely necessary, to cut off all the Heads of those, and extirpate their Families, who are Friends to the old one. It was confidently reported, that in the Council of Officers it was more than once proposed, ' that there ' might be a general Massacre of the Royal Party, as the only Expedient to secure the Government, but that Cromwell would never consent to it, it may be out of too great a Contempt of his Enemies.' in a Word, as he was guilty of many Crimes, a- gainst which Damnation is pronounced, and for which Hell Fire is prepared, so he had some good Qualities, which have caused the Memory of some Men in all Ages to be celebrated, and he will be look'd upon by Posterity to be a Brave Wicked Man.

F I N I S

